

**DELL**

Movie  
Classic

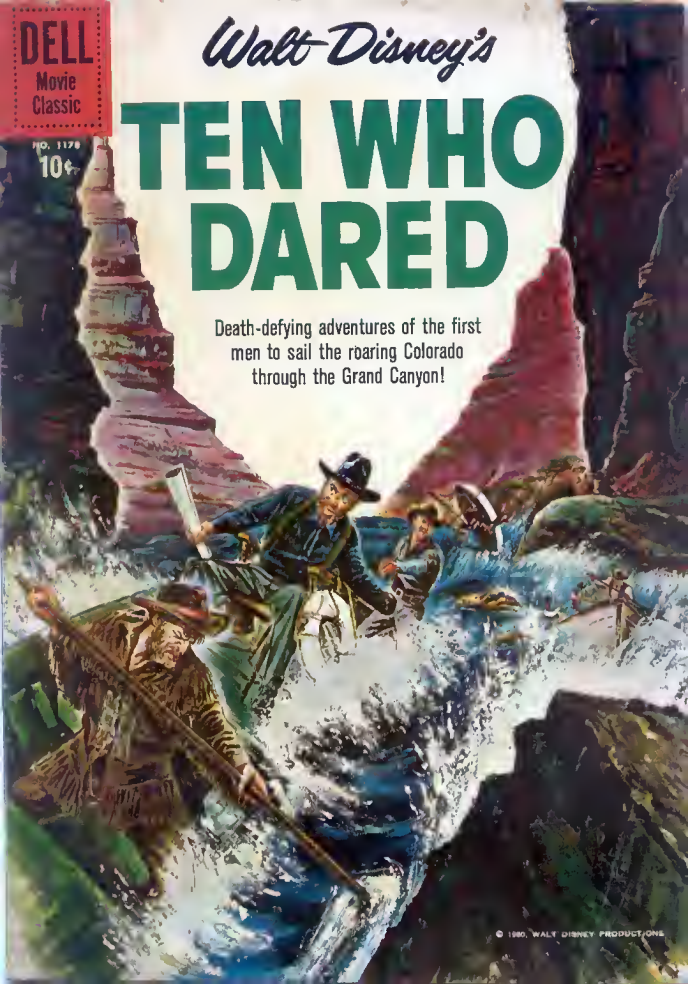
NO. 1178

10¢

*Walt Disney's*

# TEN WHO DARED

Death-defying adventures of the first  
men to sail the roaring Colorado  
through the Grand Canyon!



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# TEN WHO DARED



Ten brave men figure that the Colorado River can be conquered, and they set out to do what no man has succeeded in doing before.



When one man loses his courage, only nine are left. Can they endure the punishment of the wild river and live together as friends?



Rules made to be kept become broken rules, and they must be amended even though it is a hard decision to be carried out.



Half exhausted and plagued with misfortune, the men listen to the tales of an old trapper, who tries to get them to turn back.



Rations run short, tempers flare, and problems mount until, at last, only a showdown of strength can clear the infested air.



Reaching a point of no return and enveloped in a canyon whose rim disappears into the sky, they have no choice—they must go on.

Walt Disney's

# TEN WHO DARED

**T**HE DATE IS MAY 24, 1869, AFTER THE CIVIL WAR... THE PLACE, GREEN RIVER CITY, WYOMING... MAJOR JOHN WESLEY POWELL AND NINE ADVENTUROUS COMPANIONS PREPARE TO EMBARK ON ONE OF THE MOST PERILOUS JOURNEYS EVER ATTEMPTED BY MAN...

MAJOR MY NEWSPAPER WOULD LIKE TO KNOW WHY YOU THINK **YOU** CAN LICK THE COLORADO RIVER WHEN NOBODY ELSE HAS?

I'M A GEOLOGIST! I BELIEVE IN SCIENCE! I'VE MADE CAREFUL CALCULATIONS!



NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME... I SAID WE WOULD START AT **ONE SHARP!**



**I**N CHARGE OF THE EXPEDITION, ONE-ARMED, MAJOR POWELL IS ACCOMPANIED IN THE LEAD BOAT BY JACK SUMNER, THE CHIEF BOATSMAN, AND BILL DUNN...

SHOVE OFF!



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**THE SECOND BOAT CARRIES GEORGE BRADLEY, AND EX-ARMY CAPTAIN WALTER POWELL, THE MAJOR'S BROTHER...**



**FOLLOWING IN THE THIRD BOAT ARE ORAMEL HOWLAND, SENECA HOWLAND, ANDREW HALL AND A SURPRISE PASSENGER...**



**AND FINALLY, IN THE FOURTH BOAT IS FRANK GOODMAN AND A YOUNG MAN WITH A QUESTIONABLE NAME...**



WELL, I HAVE ALL THE NAMES AND INFORMATION FOR MY NEWSPAPER...

THERE ARE TEN **OTHER** NAMES YOU SHOULD'VE GOT, MISTER!

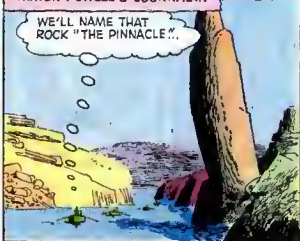


WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

**NEXT-O-KIN!** THOSE FELLAS ARE **NEVER** GONNA MAKE IT!



**TWO DAYS GO BY WITHOUT MISHAP, AND EACH LANDMARK IS NAMED AND NOTED IN MAJOR POWELL'S JOURNAL...**



PUT THAT STUFF AWAY  
GOODMAN! THE MAJOR  
SAID NO WHISKEY!

DON'T GET  
GOODY-GOODY  
WITH ME...



I HEARD ABOUT A BILLY  
HAWKINS FROM CREEDE  
ONCE ... I HEARD HE'D  
DO **ANYTHING** TO  
GET A DRINK!

LIKE I SAID,  
MY NAME'S  
**MISSOURI**...



*THAT NIGHT, AT THE FIRST CAMPSITE...*

WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING WITH THAT  
CONTRAPTION,  
MAJOR?

SHOOTING A STAR  
MR. DUNN... WITH THIS  
SEXTANT I CAN  
ESTABLISH OUR  
POSITION!



I'M A STUDENT OF  
THE STARS, TOO...  
LOOK AT THIS!

"RAPHAEL'S PROPHETIC  
MESSENGER FOR 1869.  
MAN'S FORTUNE  
FORETOLD BY THE  
INFLUENCE OF THE  
STARS."



WHAT'S THAT  
WORD RIGHT  
THERE, MAJOR?

PROFITIOUS. THE  
MOON IS IN PROFITIOUS  
ASPECT WITH MARS.

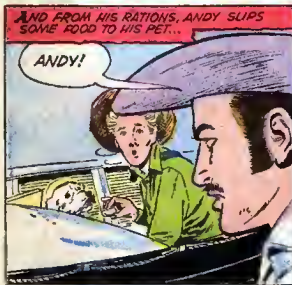


IS THAT GOOD  
OR BAD?

GOOD!







IT'S SECRET DISCOVERED, ANDY REMOVES THE DOG FROM HIS HIDING PLACE...

WELL... WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?

HE EATS VERY DAINTY... WE CAN GET ALONG JUST FINE ON MY SHARE...

IT'S NOT THE FOOD, ANDY... BUT WHEN WE ARE RUNNING RAPIDS, THE DOG COULD BECOME A SERIOUS PROBLEM!

BUT, MAJOR—

HERE'S MY PISTOL... NOW GET IT OVER WITH!

I WAS WONDERIN' IF YOU WERE EVER GOIN' TO OPEN YOUR MOUTH... RECKON IT WAS BETTER WHEN YOU KEPT IT SHUT!

WHY, YOU STUPID GALLOOT...

NEVER MIND, WALTER!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, NEVER MIND? YOU TOLD ME YOU NEEDED A GOOD RIGHT ARM! IF YOU CAN'T ENFORCE THE RULES, I WILL!

JUST LET HIM TRY ME, MAJOR! LET'S SEE HOW GOOD A RIGHT ARM YOU'VE GOT!

THERE WILL BE NO FIGHTING, MR. DUNN!

FOR A FEW MOMENTS THERE IS A DEAD SILENCE AND THEN...

HE'S HAD TIME ENOUGH! I'M GOING TO—

NO...



I MADE THE RULE! I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT...



I'M THE ONE TO BLAME, JARVIE... I AM SURELY... NOW I WILNA TURN YE LOOSE FOR THE WOLVES TO EAT... OCH, YE CAN SEE FOR YOURSEL' IT WOULD BE BETTER TO GO BY THE HAND OF SOMEONE WHO LOVES YOU...

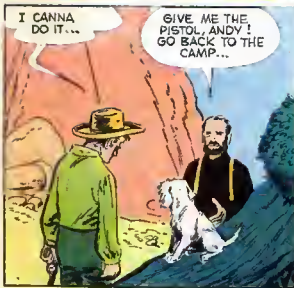


NOW TURN YOUR WEE FACE AWAY, LADDIE ... IT'LL BE QUICK ANA YOU WON'T BUT FEEL A THING...



I CANNNA DO IT...

GIVE ME THE PISTOL, ANDY! GO BACK TO THE CAMP...



BUT WHEN THE MAJOR IS ALONE WITH THE DOG...

NONE OF THAT NOW...





I GOT A JOB TO DO AND—



WELL, NOW...I...



VERILY... I HADN'T MET YOU WHEN I  
MADE THE RULE ABOUT DOGS! [...] I  
GUESS WE CAN FIND **SOMETHING** FOR  
YOU TO DO...



*THE JOURNEY CONTINUES DOWN THE  
COLORADO RIVER...*



*AND EACH NEW CANYON IS NAMED AND  
RECORDED IN THE MAJOR'S JOURNAL...*

HORSESHOE CANYON... BEEHIVE  
POINT... CLIFF OF THE HARP...  
RIPPLING BROOK... WE'RE GETTING  
QUITE A LIST OF NAMES...



AT ONE  
CAMP...

BRADLEY, WHO  
SAID YOU  
COULD USE  
MY SHAVING BASIN  
FOR PANNING  
GOLD?

I'M SORRY,  
WALTER! I  
DIDN'T  
THINK YOU'D  
MIND...



WELL I *DO* MIND! AFTER THIS, KEEP YOUR FILTHY HANDS OFF MY THINGS!



HE'S CRAZIER'N A LOON! WHY DO YOU RECKON THE MAJOR BROUGHT WALTER ALONG?

TO STRAIGHTEN HIM OUT, MAYBE...



IF HE EVER TANGLES WITH ME, I'LL FLATTEN HIM OUT!

FIGHTING WON'T HELP!



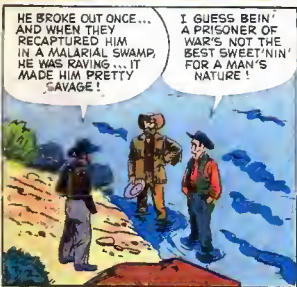
WE WERE JUST *DISCUSSING* MAJOR... WE DIDN'T MEAN

WALTER WAS IN THE ARMY... IN MY ARTILLERY COMPANY! HE WAS ALL RIGHT AS LONG AS HE WAS FIGHTING... THEN HE GOT CAPTURED AND THROWN IN ANDERSONVILLE!



HE BROKE OUT ONCE... AND WHEN THEY RECAPTURED HIM IN A MALARIAL SWAMP, HE WAS RAVING... IT MADE HIM PRETTY SAVAGE!

I GUESS BEIN' A PRISONER OF WAR'S NOT THE BEST SWEET'NIN' FOR A MAN'S NATURE!

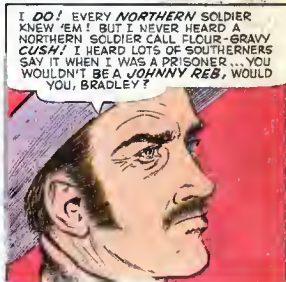


*BRADLEY HOLDS NO GRUDGES AND LATER...*

COME ON, WALTER... TIME FOR BACON AND CUSH!

BACON AND CUSH?



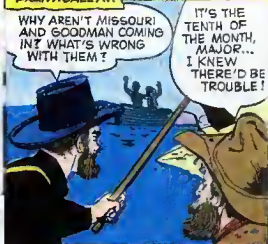




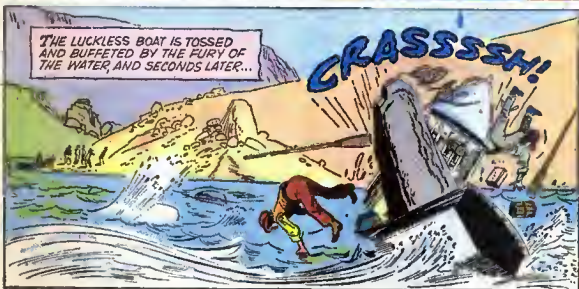
ON THE "NO-NAME," MISSOURI IS FEELING THE EFFECTS OF THE CONTENTS OF GOODMAN'S KEG...



UP AHEAD, MAJOR POWELL SIGNALS FRANTICALLY...



THE LUCKLESS BOAT IS TOSSED AND BUFFETED BY THE FURY OF THE WATER, AND SECONDS LATER...





MISSOURI REACHES A SAND ISLAND IN MID-STREAM...

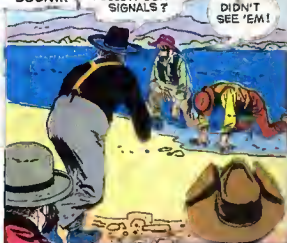
GRAB  
HOLD!



AND  
SOON...

WHY DIDN'T YOU  
FOLLOW OUR  
SIGNALS?

DIDN'T  
SEE 'EM!



YOU DIDN'T *SEE* 'EM! I WAS HAVIN' A  
DRINK... OF  
*WHISKEY!*



WE'VE GOT ANOTHER  
800 MILES... TEN OF  
US IN THREE BOATS...  
WITH A THIRD OF OUR  
PROVISIONS GONE!

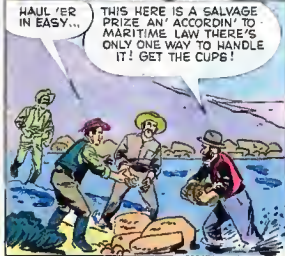
THE "NO-NAME"  
BROKE RIGHT  
IN TWO... THOSE  
END COMPART-  
MENTS WERE  
WATERTIGHT!  
MAYBE WE CAN  
FIND THEM  
PILED UP  
SOMEWHERE...



THE MEN SEARCH DOWN-RIVER AND LATER...

HAUL 'ER  
IN EASY...

THIS HERE IS A SALVAGE  
PRIZE AN' ACCORDIN' TO  
MARITIME LAW THERE'S  
ONLY ONE WAY TO HANDLE  
IT! GET THE CUPS!



THE MAJOR AND HIS BROTHER APPROACH  
TO SEE THE "PRIZE" FISHED FROM THE  
RIVER...

THE KEG OF WHISKEY!

WE'RE WITH YOU ALL  
THE WAY, MAJOR...

BUT THE BOYS  
AREN'T IN UNIFORM  
ANYMORE! IF YOU'LL  
JUST TURN YOUR BACK,  
WE'LL  
DISPOSE  
OF THIS  
REAL  
FAST!

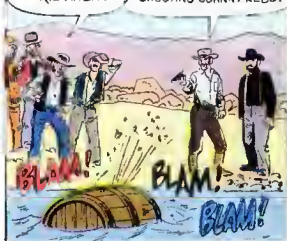


WALTER POWELL MOVES QUICKLY...

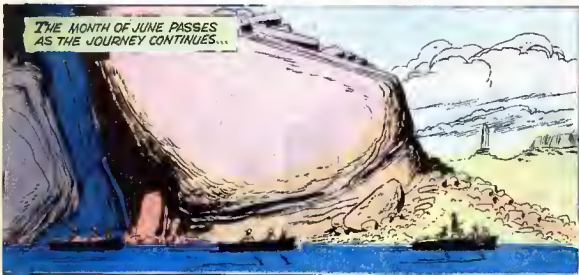


HE THREW IT IN THE RIVER!

AND THIS IS JUST LIKE SHOOTING JOHNNY REBS!



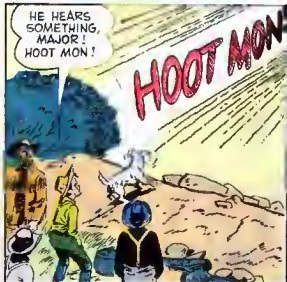
THE MONTH OF JUNE PASSES AS THE JOURNEY CONTINUES...



AND AT A NEW CAMPSITE, ONE AFTERNOON...



HE HEARS SOMETHING, MAJOR! HOOT MON!





SCIENCE OR NOT, MAJOR...  
THE RIVER'S TABOO TO THE  
INJUNS! NO MAN HAS EVER  
GONE AGAINST IT... OH,  
THERE WAS A COUPLE...  
BUT THEY NEVER CAME BACK!  
**NEVER!** RECKON YOU  
WON'T CHANGE  
YOUR MIND?



I WON'T... AS FOR  
THE REST, THAT'S  
UP TO THEM!

MIGHT BE AS WELL  
IF I WALKED OUT...  
AFTER THE TROUBLE  
I CAUSED...



NO! I'LL GO! MISSOURI DIDN'T BRING  
THAT WHISKEY... I DID! I GAVE IT TO  
HIM SO'S HE WOULD DO ALL THE WORK!  
IT'S BEST I LEAVE NOW...



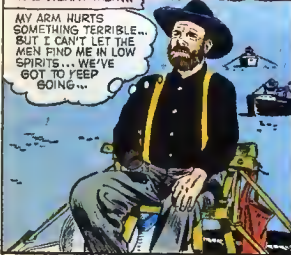
AND SO, THE TEN MEN NOW BECOME NINE...

ALL RIGHT, MEN...  
LET'S PUSH ON!



THE JULY SUN BURNS UPON THE RIVER AND  
THE WEARY MEN...

MY ARM HURTS  
SOMETHING TERRIBLE...  
BUT I CAN'T LET THE  
MEN FIND ME IN LOW  
SPIRITS... WE'VE  
GOT TO KEEP  
GOING...



AND AS THEY MOVE DOWN THE RIVER...

MISSOURI, YOU WERE  
IN THE ARMY... EVER  
HEAR THE SOUTHERNERS  
BRAG THAT ONE REB  
COULD LICK TEN  
YANKEES?

WALTER, I'M  
SICK OF YOU  
HARPIN' ON THE  
WAR! IF YOU'VE  
GOT SO MUCH  
BREATH TO  
WASTE, GRAB  
AN OAR!





DON'T GIVE ORDERS TO ME, YOU DRUNKEN  
JAILBIRD! I KNOW ALL ABOUT  
YOUR PAST...



ANOTHER DANGEROUS  
OBSTACLE IS OVERCOME...



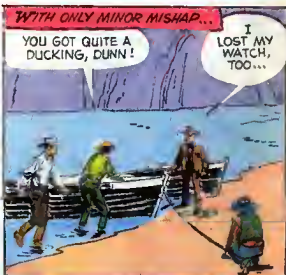
BUT THE ARGUMENT IS MOMENTARILY  
INTERRUPTED AS BRADLEY SHOUTS A  
WARNING...



WITH ONLY MINOR MISHAP...

YOU GOT QUITE A  
DUCKING, DUNN!

I  
LOST MY  
WATCH,  
TOO...



IT'S NOT A TOTAL LOSS, DUNN! YOU  
GOT A BATH! THAT'S THE ONLY WAY  
YOU'D EVER  
TAKE ONE!



WHY, YOU SWILL-MOUTHED  
GALOOT!





WALTER POWELL SMASHES BRADLEY WITH RIGHTS AND LEFTS, BUT BRADLEY KEEPS RISING TO HIS FEET...



WALTER SWINGS HARD ON HIS BROTHER...

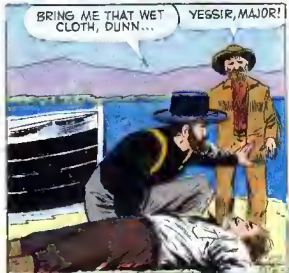


BUT THE MAJOR COMES BACK WITH A HARD LEFT...



BRING ME THAT WET CLOTH, DUNN...

YESSIR, MAJOR!

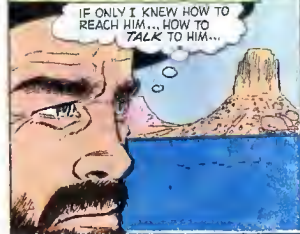


IN SPITE OF EVERYTHING, THE MEN PRESS ON, THROUGH A WHOLE LANDSCAPE OF NAKED ROCKS, VAST HOLLOW DOMES AND TALL PINNACLES, WITHOUT FISH OR FRESH MEAT FOR TEN DAYS...



THROUGHOUT THESE DAYS, DISPIE THE HARDSHIPS, WALTER POWELL IS THE MAJOR'S GREATEST CONCERN...

IF ONLY I KNEW HOW TO REACH HIM... HOW TO TALK TO HIM...



THEN, AT A CAMP ALONG THE RIVER...

I SAW A SHEEP UP ON THAT RISE!

SHEEP'S TOUGH EATING! I'M GOING TO GET ME A DEER!



AS LONG AS IT'S FRESH MEAT,  
I COULD EAT IT RAW!



WALTER POWELL FOLLOWS THE GROUP...  
BUT IT IS NOT FOOD THAT HE STALKS...

I'LL GET RID OF  
THAT REB ONCE  
AND FOR ALL...



THE HUNGRY GROUP OF MEN MOVE OFF  
ON THE HUNT FOR FOOD...



BRADLEY FOLLOWS  
SHEEP...

RACKS OF

I'M ON THE RIGHT  
TRAIL... WE CAME  
THROUGH HERE...



AND NOT FAR BEHIND BRADLEY IS  
WALTER POWELL... INTENT ON MURDER...



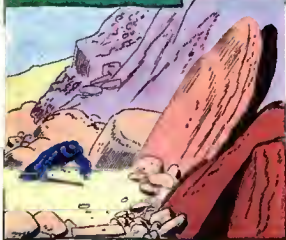
THEN,  
SUDDENLY...

IT'S WALTER!  
HE'S AFTER ME!





**BRADLEY MOVES UPWARD, HIGH ABOVE THE CANYON BELOW...**

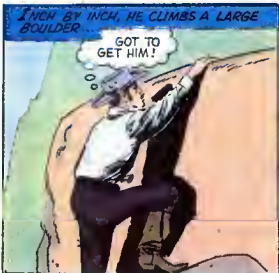


**WALTER KEEPS AFTER HIM, LEAPING A DANGEROUS CHASM...**



**INCH BY INCH, HE CLIMBS A LARGE BOULDER...**

GOT TO GET HIM!



**THEN, SUDDENLY, WALTER LOOKS UP TO SEE THAT THE PREY HAS BECOME THE HUNTER...**

NO...I...



**FOR A MOMENT, BRADLEY HESITATES...**

IT'S A LONG WAYS TO THE BOTTOM, WALTER...



BUT LIKE I SAID... THE WAR'S OVER...



WALTER POWELL IS SILENT A MOMENT,  
CATCHING HIS BREATH AND FINALLY...

YOU'RE RIGHT, BRADLEY...  
THE WAR IS OVER!



LATER,  
AT CAMP.

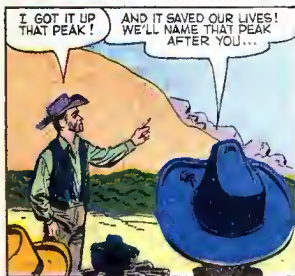
YIPPEEE!  
MISSOURI!  
GOT US A  
DEER!

GOOD OLD  
MISSOURI!



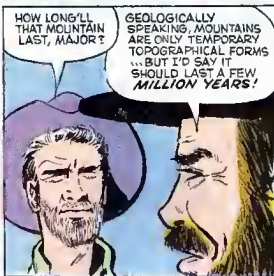
I GOT IT UP  
THAT PEAK!

AND IT SAVED OUR LIVES!  
WE'LL NAME THAT PEAK  
AFTER YOU...



HOW LONG'LL  
THAT MOUNTAIN  
LAST, MAJOR?

GEOLOGICALLY  
SPEAKING, MOUNTAINS  
ARE ONLY TEMPORARY  
TOPOGRAPHICAL FORMS  
... BUT I'D SAY IT  
SHOULD LAST A FEW  
MILLION YEARS!



YOU GOING TO CALL  
IT "MOUNT MISSOURI"?

NO, SIR! THAT'S  
MY MOUNTAIN!  
AND HER NAME IS  
HAWKINS—MOUNT  
WILLIAM HAWKINS!



GOOD-BYE, "MISSOURI!"  
AND HOW DO YOU DO,  
BILLY HAWKINS!

CONGRATULATIONS,  
MR. HAWKINS!  
IT'S A GOOD  
NAME!



AT THE JUNCTION OF THE GRAND AND LITTLE COLORADO, MAJOR POWELL AND HIS BROTHER EXPLORE A SIDE CANYON WHILE THE REST OF THE MEN PAN FOR GOLD...

THERE'S GOLD DUST HERE, ALL RIGHT... BUT IT'S TOO FINE TO BE WORTH MUCH!

WHERE'S ALL THEM NUGGETS YOU'VE BEEN TALKIN' ABOUT, ORAMEL?



WE'RE NOT LICKED YET! YOU NOTICE THE MAJOR'S BEEN CARRYIN' A BAG AND A PICK...

SO?



HE *USED* TO TAKE ANDY OR SENECA WITH HIM ON HIS LITTLE EXPLORIN' TRIPS... NOW IT'S ALWAYS **WALTER!** HE'S KEEPIN' IT IN THE FAMILY...



A SHORT TIME LATER...

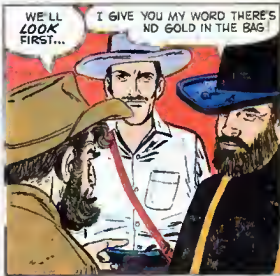
WELL, MAJOR... ARE YOU GOIN' TO **SHARE?**



SHARE WHAT? I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

I NEVER HEARD OF A GEOLOGIST YET THAT WASN'T HOOKED UP WITH A MININ' CONCERN SOMEWHERE... I DON'T THINK YOU'VE BEEN STUDYIN' THOSE ROCKS FOR FUN!

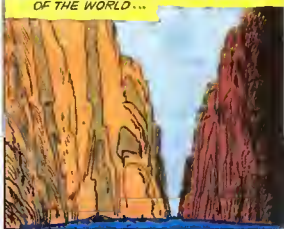




*BUT AS THE DAYS GO BY, MANY OF THE MEN  
LIVE IN FEAR OF THE ROUGH WATER AHEAD...  
SOME UNKNOWN NIAGARA...*



*... AND THE HIGH CANYON WALLS SEEM  
TO RISE HIGHER AND HIGHER AS THE  
RIVER CUTS DEEPER INTO THE BOTTOM  
OF THE WORLD...*



*THEN,  
ONE  
DAY...*

FANTASTIC EROSION... I MUST  
HAVE A CLOSER LOOK...



*ORAMEL HOWLAND IS ANGRY...*

SOMETHING'S GOT TO BE DONE  
ABOUT THESE STOPS... OUR  
SUPPLIES ARE RUNNING LOW...



YEAH... HE HOLDS US UP DAY AFTER  
DAY WHILE HE STUDIES HOW THE EARTH  
WAS MADE!

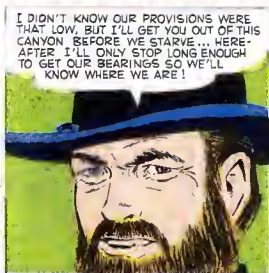
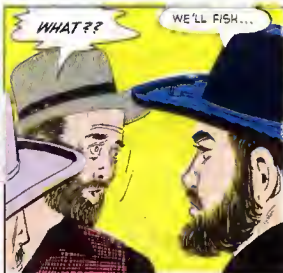


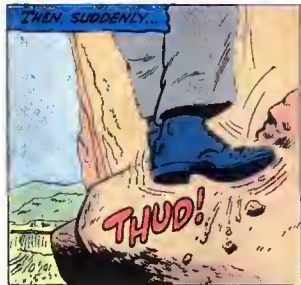
I SAY NO MORE  
STOPS!

YOU TRYIN' TO BE  
LEADER, ORAMEL?









IN CAMP, JARVIE TRIES TO GET HELP FOR THE MAN WHO SPARED HIS LIFE...

WHAT IS IT, LITTLE FELLOW?

YARK!  
YARK!



WHAT IS IT, JARVIE?  
SHOW ME...

YARK!



MOMENTS LATER...

HANG ON, WES!  
I'M COMING!

HURRY...  
I... I... I  
CAN'T HOLD  
ON MUCH  
LONGER!



I'VE GOT YOUR WRIST...  
WHEN YOU'RE READY, LET  
GO AND TAKE ANOTHER  
GRIP NEARER ME...

MY ARM'S  
NUMB... I...  
I DON'T DARE  
RISK  
IT... JUST  
YET...



WALTER'S SHOUTS BRING SOME OF THE OTHERS...

OVER HERE... HURRY!

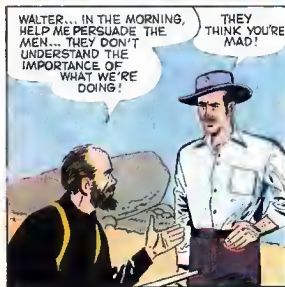
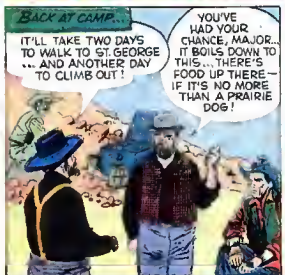


AND SOON...

I'M SORRY  
ABOUT THIS...  
I WAS THE  
CAUSE OF THE  
DELAY... THANKS  
FOR HELPING  
ME, BOYS...

YOU NEEDN'T  
BE SORRY,  
MAJOR! YOU'VE  
SHOWN US THE  
WAY OUT! WE  
CAN CLIMB  
OUT OF HERE!







**THE NEXT MORNING...**

I BEEN UNLOADING MY FOSSILS...  
TO LIGHTEN THE BOAT... I'VE  
CHECKED MY FINDINGS  
CAREFULLY... WE HAVE  
UNDER FORTY MILES  
TO GO...

WE'RE  
GOING  
**OUR**  
WAY  
MAJOR...  
ON  
FOOT...

YOU STUBBORN, MULE-  
HEADED FOOLS! DO YOU  
HAVE TO KILL YOURSELVES?  
WHO'LL CHART YOUR  
COURSE? DUNN, WITH  
THAT ALMANAC OF  
HIS?

WE'RE NOT  
LEAVING YOU TO  
DIE, MAJOR...  
GET YOUR  
SEXTANT AND  
COMPASS...  
YOU'RE GOING  
**WITH US!**

**SUDDENLY THE MAJOR SPRINTS TOWARD  
HIS BOAT...**

COME ON, WALTER!

**ANDY HALL HESITATES A MINUTE AND THEN...**

WAIT FOR ME!

HEY... YOU CRAZY?

WE'RE STICKIN'  
WITH THE MAJOR!

**DUNN HOLDS THE STRUGGLING JARVIE...**

LET HIM GO, BILL DUNN!  
YOU DON'T NEED HIM!

**BUT AFTER A MOMENT HE RELEASES THE DOG...**



**ALL BUT THREE MOVE OFF ON THE LAST LEG OF THE TRIP DOWN-RIVER...**



**THE HOWLAND BROTHERS AND BILL DUNN SET OUT, AND HOURS LATER...**



**QUIT YOUR BELLYACHIN', SENECA! WE GOT TO MAKE TRACKS!**



**THEY REACH THE DESERT, AND FINALLY...**



**SUDDENLY, AS IF FROM NOWHERE, THE MEN FIND THEMSELVES SURROUNDED...**



WE HUNT WHITE MAN WHO KILL INDIAN SQUAW!

YOU GOT US WRONG, CHIEF! WE DIDN'T KILL A SQUAW! WE JUST CLIMBED OUT OF THE CANYON!

THEY LIE! NO MAN EVER WALKED OUT OF CANYON!

IT WASN'T UNTIL A YEAR LATER THAT THE BOOIES OF BILL DUNN AND THE HOWLANDS WERE FOUND... KILLED IN THE DESERT BY VENGEFUL UTES.

AND NOW, SIX MEN, IN TWO BOATS, FACE THE LAST LEG OF THE PERILOUS COLORADO JOURNEY...

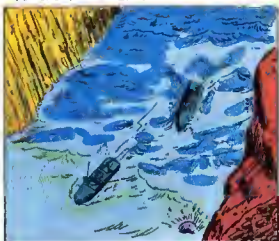
RAPIDS AHEAD... THIS ONE HAS TO BE THE LAST, BOYS!

THE BOATS HIT THE ROARING, SWIRLING RAPIDS... RAGING WATERS THAT MAKE ALL PREVIOUS RAPIDS LOOK TAME BY COMPARISON...

WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!

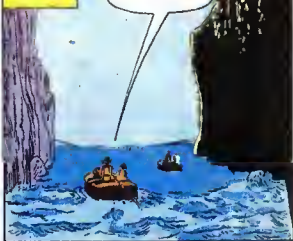
THE WEARY MEN FIGHT THE FORCES OF NATURE WITH ALL THEIR REMAINING STRENGTH...

PLUNGING ONWARD, THE BOATS ARE  
TOSSED AND SPUN THROUGH THE RIVER...



AND AT  
LAST...

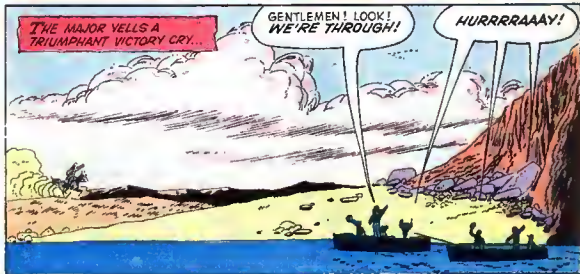
CALM WATER...



THE MAJOR YELLS A  
TRIUMPHANT VICTORY CRY...

GENTLEMEN! LOOK!  
WE'RE THROUGH!

HURRRRAAY!



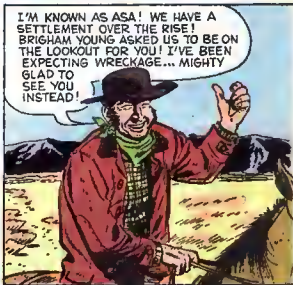
AS THE BOATS PULL IN TO SHORE A  
STRANGER GREETES THE MEN...

MAJOR POWELL?

YES,  
SIR!



I'M KNOWN AS ASA! WE HAVE A  
SETTLEMENT OVER THE RISE!  
BRIGHAM YOUNG ASKED US TO BE ON  
THE LOOKOUT FOR YOU! I'VE BEEN  
EXPECTING WRECKAGE... MIGHTY  
GLAD TO  
SEE YOU  
INSTEAD!





MY MEN  
ARE STARVED,  
SIR... AND WE'D  
WELCOME  
SOMETHING  
TO EAT!

I'LL GET ALONG AND  
TELL THE WOMEN TO  
FIX UP A MESS OF  
CHICKEN AND TATERS  
AND BISCUITS!



**BISCUITS!**

WELL, YDU SEE, SIR  
...WE HAD RATHER  
SHDRT RATIONS  
TOWARD THE END!  
AND BISCUITS SOUND  
MIGHTY GOOD! **NEXT**  
TIME WE'LL BE BETTER  
PREPARED!



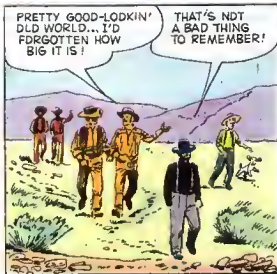
DO YDU KNOW  
WHAT YOU JUST  
SAID, MAJDR?  
YDU SAID **NEXT**  
**TIME...**

WHY NOT? YOU SURELY  
DON'T THINK I'D LEAVE  
THOSE FOSSILS BACK  
THERE? I'VE GOT TO  
GO BACK!

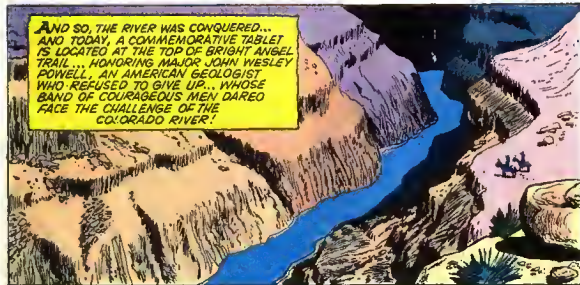


PRETTY GOOD-LODKIN'  
DLD WORLD... I'D  
FDGOTTEN HOW  
BIG IT IS!

THAT'S NDT  
A BAD THING  
TO REMEMBER!



**AND SO, THE RIVER WAS CONQUERED...  
AND TODAY, A COMMEMORATIVE TABLET  
IS LOCATED AT THE TOP OF BRIGHT ANGEL  
TRAIL... HONORING MAJOR JOHN WESLEY  
POWELL, AN AMERICAN GEOLOGIST  
WHO REFUSED TO GIVE UP... WHOSE  
BAND OF COURAGEOUS MEN DAREO  
FACE THE CHALLENGE OF THE  
COLORADO RIVER!**



*Many dared to put*  
**TEN**  
**WHO**  
**DARED**  
*on film*

After six years of extensive planning, including several field trips, Walt Disney sent a top crew of movie makers to fight the raging Colorado River, to duplicate the heroic expedition led by Major John Powell in 1869. This was the first such movie crew ever to go down the Colorado through the Grand Canyon. Their cameras captured some of the most awesome, inspiring scenery ever filmed, during the authentic journey along a 370-mile stretch of the Colorado from Utah to Lake Mead.

The powerful all-male cast endured rugged action during the many months spent re-enacting Major Powell's feat, which included the capsizing of one of the boats against a cluster of jagged rocks. This was a risky moment for the actors, as the current caught the doomed boat and swirled it swiftly downriver, dashing it against an enormous boulder and breaking it in two. The actors hit the water and were sucked out of sight, as cameras strategically placed along the run recorded the action. Swept along by the swift waters, the members of the cast reached a sand bar and scrambled to safety.

James Algar, Walt Disney's associate producer, comments, "There were plenty of close calls. We boated through the Grand Canyon exactly as Powell did. We camped on shore, slept in bags, and swooped down the wildest rapids I've ever seen."

And John Beal, who plays the one-armed Major adds, "I duplicated one of Powell's feats, hanging by my left hand from a bluff two thousand feet above the river! I've never taken so many chances for one role."





### Major Wesley Powell

A man with one arm and one goal — to conquer the treacherous Colorado River.

### George Bradley

He could not escape the Civil War and continued his fight on the bank of the raging river.



### Walter Powell

Fresh from a Confederate prison camp and filled with hate — he came along to be his brother's good arm.



### Jack Sumner

Chief boatsman — he had no enemies — adventure was his business.



### Bill Dunn

Mountain man and trapper — he followed the stars until their luck ran out.



### Andy Hall

The youngest man on the trip — he violated a rule and had to answer for it.



### Billy Hawkins

The others knew him as "Missouri" — he dared not give his real name.



### Oramel Howland

He preferred to face hostile Indians than to take more punishment from the roaring river.



### Seneca Howland

Musician and ballad singer — he was tough as rawhide and had visions of gold from the river.



### Frank Goodman

A dandy who wanted to match wits and courage with a wild river — and he lost both.

These  
are the **TEN**  
who dared